

Understanding

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Summary: Banished, rather than imprisoned. Loki needs to learn a lesson in a form of a monster. Years went by and soon he was spared by a mortal boy that he couldn't help but compare himself to. Is it possible for this boy to help him understand what he is missing?

1. Prologue

Understanding

Rated T Hiccup, Loki/Toothless Crossover

Summary: Banished, rather than imprisoned. Loki needs to learn a lesson in a form of a monster. Years went by and soon he was spared by a mortal boy that he couldn't help but compare himself to. Is it possible for this boy to help him understand what he is missing?

****Note:** This takes place after Avengers and before or during the first HTTYD movie. Some features on Toothless may be changed and as well certain parts of the movie. POV might as well change during the story or may be read in Third Person Omniscient.**

Thoughts

Dragons Communicating

Prologue

He was expecting to be placed in a cell, not standing in front of Odin – the Allfather of Asgard. The god of mischief couldn't help but swallow the lump in his throat; they haven't even left the Bifrost. Not even his own shackles that were off from him helped his own nerves relax.

"Loki Okinsson." The Allfather started, "As for your crimes against Asgard and Midgardâ€|your punishment is banishment." Loki felt his heart skip a bit and the air in the room they were in growing to warm for him. He knew Thor would start shouted and he did. However, the god of mischief knew there is no derailing his father judgment. "You are unworthy of your title, your powers." he felt the Allfather rip the items from him like he did to his own brother â€" no scratch that, like he did to Thor. "You are unworthy of my father's crest and the father before him." He flinched when he heard the fixed Bifrost open behind him. "You may come back once you learn your lesson and earned your titles, but for know you shall live as the monster you made everyone look upon you as!" with that, he pointed his spear â€" Gungnir and blasted him with sheer majik.

Loki felt his powers being strip from him, his armor shattering and his form changing against its own will. The god of mischief had to close his eyes, so he wouldn't be blinded, his ears catching the yells of Thor and the pleas of his mother. Though one thought came across him as he fell through the portal that will no doubt send him to Midgard. _What must I learn to earn my place?_

0.0

The time Loki had opened his eyes he was laying on the ground, soft grass rubbing against him and the sight of trees told him that he was in a forest. The headache had made itself known when he started standing up. Loki's eyes wandered until he noticed he was in a cove, surrounded by a wall of rocks â€" then a pond that lies in the center of it. Walking to it, just to wash his face â€" his own eyes came to the sight of a black scaled dragon with vibrant green eyes with specks of blue.

Jumping back a few feet he then looked at the rest of his form only to find the black scales continued all around his body. Thankful they were smooth, his sights landed on the large wings that he stretched out and then closed repeatedly. His tail fins did the same; soon growing bored with it he turned his sights back to his reflection and opened his mouth, expecting to find teeth. He snarled when he saw none, his eyes narrowing and face tensed.

Then sharp teeth sprouted out and he reared his head back in surprise. Leaning forward once more, he relaxed his facial muscles and saw the teeth retract â€" learning to will his teeth on his own till a fish jumped out.

Dipping his head carefully into the water he saw dozens of fish swimming back and forth, as he watched he was then aware of his empty stomach. His teeth protruded once more and his mouth opened, waiting for one unlucky prey to near he snapped at it. Successful he lifted his food and swallowed it whole, knowing since his form wasn't human but a beast he wasn't going to need to cook it.

That's when his acute ears heard many roars and he looked up at the sky to see many more beasts, if he remembers correctly the Midgardians called them dragons. Loki weighed his options and opened his wings, taking a flight to the skies above. It was fairly easy since it wasn't the first time he took a form of a flying beast. As he neared the other beast, he heard them growl at him. They were in multiple colors, sizes and breeds as he can tell.

'_Who are you hatchling?_' his attention then turned to a dragon, that was fairly skinny, however four horns protruded from his head as well as spikes. His wings seemed to connect to his arms with a wide wingspan. The two circled each other and Loki can see him carrying a yak that was unmoving no doubt dead from the long talons that pierced its vulnerable flesh. Loki noticed all the other dragons that passed by, a few slowed down to see him before continuing to their desired destination.

'_Loki._' He simply answered; he watched the other dragon rear its head in thought. His golden slit colored eyes narrowing as he studied the other dragon over.

'_Named after the mischievous god._' The other said. Loki wanted to snap that he is but he didn't want to draw out that he was insane like Thor did during his banishment. So he simply nodded, his vibrant color eyes looking into the direction the other dragons were going.

'_What do they call you?_' Loki couldn't help but asked. The other dragon couldn't help but smile, showing his long sharp teeth that help draw attention away from his green and brown speckled colored scales.

'_The Vikings calls my kind Monstrous Nightmareâ€|however my name is Vastwing._' The dragon said. Loki and the other soon got to know each other. Loki curiosity of what they were doing got the best of him as he followed the larger dragon to the nest. There he heard a voice â€" female one that was rough but sung in a perfect tune that reminded him when Frigga sung to him to help him sleep. The first time meeting or rather seeing she unnerved him when she popped out of the depths and ate one of her followers, after the others to safety before she could managed to eat another one of her followers.

Vastwing explained to him that they needed to steal food from the Vikings to feed her, or they will become meals themselves. Loki didn't like this queen, she was overconfident and arrogant, however he couldn't get the blasted voice out of his head it not only irritated him but it also unnerved him. However, he stayed with them as a flock they called it but he never stoop so low to feed her and he knew it made her angry. Though no matter how many times she tried to catch him between her vast jaws she always misses or grabs another.

Loki did stay with them or at least Vastwing den, he managed to learn all the Vikings name for the other dragon kind but with the Nightmare asked what the Vikings called him he didn't know because he never bothered to show himself. 'Till his companion managed to persuade him to come on a few raids with him and the others. There he earned his name from the Vikings, a befitting one in fact â€" The Night Fury, the unholy offspring of thunder and death.

Though as time passed, he have come to accept that he may never return home.

2. Chapter 1

Understanding

****Note:** The beginning of Chapter one takes place of the start of HTTYD, please note that this story may not be exactly accurate and for those who did not see the first movie " THERE WILL BE SPOILERS IN THIS STORY " also lines and scenes may not be exact! Thank you for reading this Note.**

Thoughts

Dragon Communicating

****Dragon speaking to human****

Chapter One

It has been three hundred years, three hundred years since his banishment and strangely Loki doesn't want to go back home. Yes, he missed his adopted family and a few that he have come to like however here " he was more accepted. Well sort of but the dragons " even though they feared him but he still felt more welcomed here then at his home.

Loki looked, his head turning to view the empty cavern, he wanted to say he wouldn't be lying if he didn't miss Vastwing but that would be a lie. The Nightmare died during a raid on the Viking's when Loki settled in and their friendship grew within the twenty years of his stay. However the beast took out some of the Midgardians with no fear of death and if he was Asgardian he would have been given a proper warriors burial. Loki sighed; it had bore him since he had no majik to entertain him or any other beast that wished to talk to him without stuttering in fear.

Loki head whipped around at the entrance to the cave to see a red mixed with yellow Nadder. The male dragon stayed out of the cavern " a smart move to allow Loki to hear what he had to say. The Night Fury nodded to allow the other to speak.

'_We plan on raiding tonight, do you wish to join us Loki?_' the Nadder asked, Loki thought for a moment. It had been months since he had been on a raid, besides the blasted queen hate to admit it but since he joined she had received a lot more food. Loki stood up and slightly stretched his muscles and wings.

'_What time should I be there?_' Loki asked. The Nadder flinched at the response.

'_Tonight when the moon is high in the sky and the Vikings are resting._' Loki gave a nod and his acute hearing allowed him to tell the vanity filled dragon has left. The god of mischief looked out of the cavern entrance to see the sun had been slowly going below the horizon. The skies, filled with vibrant colors never failed to memorize him. The colors blended in very well and not mashing them together. The beauty he fell in love with, untouched by anything else and remained like that.

Loki waited, during that time the beauty of the setting sun entertained him as it always have. When he saw the moon pull up, high into the sky and the first flock of dragons flying, he stretched his wings and took flight. Following the rest of the dragons he settled off and gliding, not worried about being seen since he in the vast darkness of the skies. He waited until he saw the Vikings come out

and fire the weapons and there he shoots several Plasma blasts at the long distant ranged weapons.

0.0

A skinny Viking ran through the crowd of Vikings that charged with their battle screams at the flying menaces. The small Viking moved around the small village until he got to the blacksmith building. The heat emanating from it told him that his mentor was up and working hard on the weapons that will help fight against the dragons that once again raid on their island.

"Hello, Hiccup. I'm surprise the dragons haven't snagged you off." his mentor said. The small Viking put on an apron as he stared at the larger and beefy Viking.

"Are you kidding me? They don't know how to handle all of...this." Hiccup motioned to himself and his friend laughed. the larger Viking was quick to supply weapons to the other warriors.

"Yes, they wouldn't know what to do with ya' - oh other than using you as a toothpick." the large man said. He then looked at the large contraption that been covered in leather. "So what's that ya' been building last noon."

"Oh this?" Hiccup said uncovering it as Viking ran around battling dragons, "This will help me prove myself." The small, skinny Viking said as he un-covered part of the contraption to show some strange launcher.

"Hiccup, I think you should stay here at the smith house, so you won't go messing something up."

"But Gobber I need to make my Mark." Hiccup pleaded but the larger Viking picked him up with his hand and placed him at the window.

"You made plenty of marks, all at the wrong time. Hiccup just stays here, besides your good at inventing and fixing â€" just stay out of the everyone else way." Gobber said. Then a Viking ran at a Monstrous Nightmare, screaming out his battle cry. "Now if you excuse me, they need me out there!" the blacksmith shouted and ran out of the shop, yelling out his battle cry and chased after the dragons that were stealing the life-stock and food supplies from storage.

The small Viking watched as the warriors fought off the large beast, his forest green eyes looked at the dragons. _Let's see, Monstrous Nightmare will at least get me noticed, Gronkel can get me a date but Zippleback can get me both._ The boy thought as he took off the apron and threw it on the table. He grabbed the contraption and ran out of the shop. He heard many of the larger Vikings telling him to go home. He ignored them and ran up to the cliff side, pushing the contraption into place.

Taking the leather off of his creation he sets it up and made sure it was ready to fire. He looked at the sky and heard a very familiar and terrifying roar. _Night Furyâ€|_ Hiccup thought as he looked for it in the midnight skies. He saw a black blur zipping around in the sky, firing a plasma blast at the long distant weapons the Vikings have to fend themselves against the threats.

Taking a deep breath he pulled the trigger and saw the long rang weapon spinning in the air. His forest green eyes watched with hope burning deep in them and he smiled when he saw that his contraption worked.

O.O

Loki didn't know what have happened, he was cloak in the darkness with only the moon to show part of his body and the next thing something hit him and wrapped around his body. The god turned dragon felt his wings being bound by the weapon and he was heading towards the forest at an alarming speed. Loki struggled against the binds and hissed when he felt his tail burning.

His flight went out of control and he knew that he been trapped in one of the Midgardians long rang weapons, however he destroyed all of them so the rest of the flock can leave safely with the kills to feed that witch of a queen. He closed his eyes and ready for a painful landing.

O.O

Hiccup cheered to himself but someone picked up by the back of his vest and he came face to face with his father. "Hiccup, what are you doing out?!" the red, large bearded Viking shouted and the smaller one saw that the dragons left. They were successful with the raid and the child realized he have cost them a lot of precious meat.

"I-I was just using my contraption and I caught a Night Fury." The boy said. His father shook his head and the two heard another boy laugh.

"Ohh, little Hiccup caught a Night Fury." Hiccup cousin mocked and the small Viking rolled his eyes.

"I'm telling the truth, it landed in the forest. If we can get a search party-"

"Hiccup that's enough." His father interrupted him, "Gobber, take him homeâ€¦I need to take account of damage and how much stock we lost." His father said disappointment clear in his voice. Hiccup sighed and Gobber walked him back to the chief house.

"Should have just stayed insideâ€¦" he heard one of the other kids said. Hiccup bit his bottom lip and made a mental note to himself that he will search for the dragon he shot down tomorrow and prove to them that he isn't a hiccup.

The next morning, Hiccup left the village without anyone noticing. Then again no one even pay attention to him unless it was during a dragon raid. The small Viking wandered around the forest, with his brown leather-bound book out he was looking at the miniature map on it to figure out where the dragon may have crash landed. Groaning in agitation he shut the book close and stuffed it in his vest and continued walking forward.

"Some people lose a mug or a knife but not me. I managed to lose a whole dragon!" Hiccup raised his voice slightly, "The gods must hate me." The small Viking then hit a branch only for it to come back and

slap him on the face. "Ow!" he hissed and looked up to see part of the tree broken. The child eyes followed the path and continued forward 'till he came over a rock and saw the black scaled dragon.

Quickly ducking behind the rock and taking a deep breath as he pulled out his small hunting knife. He looked back up and saw the Night Fury was bound in thick rope that wrapped around his body, his wings and stubby limbs was bound in the rope. Hiccup moved forward, slowly at first and looked closer seeing the dragon not moving or breathing.

"I can't believe it." He mumbled, "I did it! I caught a Night Fury!" he cheered and then jumped with the beast moved and took a deep breath. The dragon opened its eyes and Hiccup forest green ones stared deep into a vibrant green with specks of blue in it. The slits staring back at him and Hiccup swallowed the lump in his throat.

0.0

Loki woke with a start and numbing pain, his first sights landed on a Viking or that what the frail child dressed as one. The god of mischief summed up the child; he was not what he expected. The Vikings he saw even the children were tough, large and even stocky. Though the smell from the boy indicated he had come from the village and with no sight of any other Vikings made him believe this one came alone and no doubt to finish the job.

The god turned dragon stared at the boy and noticed the knife he was clenching tightly in his small hands. The child took a hesitant step or two towards him, his keen ears catching the thundering heart that was pulsing rather quickly as the boy got a better grip on the knife.

"Okay Dragonâ€¦" he heard the boy speak and to say it surprised him. The child didn't have a gruff voice but rather a small hesitant one; even though it held its accent of the Norse it also held fear and uncertainty. Loki concluded that this boy was what one of the other dragons, a female Nadder he believed was speaking loudly that the chief son was a hiccup. Small, frail and useless, though later he visited her and gave her a lesson on underestimating someone.

"I'm going to kill you," the child said standing a bit strong and his voice no longer shaking, "I'm going to cut out your heart a-and take it to my father." The boy said and Loki continued to watch him. The child held up the blade and the god couldn't help but found it ironic that his favorite weapon was going to end kill him. However the boy looked into his eyes and Loki realized he was afraid to die and the boy could see it. The child breath caught in his chest and he looked away with his eyes closed and held the blade higher.

Loki have accepted long ago he would never return home, so he closed his eyes and looked away waiting for his demise to come from â€¦hiccup just like him. However he heard a groan and his eyes snapped open when his ears caught the sound of ropes being cut. Confusion crossed over in his mind and waited till his legs were fully free as well his wings before he pinned the boy against the rock.

The boy looked up at him in fear and Loki hesitated. The boy had intended to kill him but instead let him go, the god felt his plasma blast hitch and his body tensed as he couldn't get them to tear the boy apart. The skinny boy closed his eyes and flinched back as Loki reared back, expecting for him to blast him at such a close range. But instead Loki could only muster a warning roar and turned around to attempt to fly off with only one thought in both of their minds.

Why didn't he kill me?

3. Chapter 2

Understanding

****Note:** Thank you for the support of me attempting something that is out of my comfort zone. As to the questions if this is a pairing before Loki and Hiccup, I do not know. Thank you for reading this Note.******

Thoughts

Dragons Communicating

****Dragon speaking to human****

Chapter Two

When the frail looking Viking returned home, he wasn't expecting his father sitting in front of the fire. He prepared himself for an explanation or a lie about why he was out so late but it was quickly replaced the simple truth of why he just couldn't be a true Viking. His father, Stoick stood up as the fire was their only light illuminating them.

"Dad, uhh I wish to say somethingâ€¦." Hiccup starting as his father said the same thing as well. The two Vikings cleared their throats. "You go aheadâ€¦" the child said as the larger Viking clasped his large hands in thought.

"I have decided that you will start dragon training first thing tomorrow." His father exclaimed. Hiccup cringed and rubbed the back of his neck. _I should have gone first. _Hiccup thought as he shown a disapproved look. But knowing his father he wouldn't listen.

"Yeah, about thatâ€¦I can't kill a dragonâ€¦" Hiccup said and his father blinked.

"Of course you will, that is you need to train first!" Stoick said and Hiccup fidgeted a bit.

"No, dad I mean I really-"his father passed him by the stairs and looked down at him, like he always have since he was the runt of the litter.

"You start first thing tomorrow morning. I expect you out there while I'm gone." Stoick said and Hiccup blinked.

"You're not seriously going to find the dragons nest are you?!"

Hiccup shouted out loud as his father continued to his room. Not even replying his father shut the door and Hiccup hands gripped his own hair as he let out a sigh. _He never listensâ€|_ he thought once more and continued his way to his room and sat in the chair.

Staring down his sketchbook, he opened it and grabbed the charcoal pencil and started sketching. This always calms him; he can escape into his little world with no one to bother him or to say what he can't do. Here, he is the hero â€" a true Viking.

O.O

The next morning, Hiccup didn't know why he went to the dragon slaying academy. He is the runt so the other kids always picks on him, avoids him like some sickness they don't want to catch. His only friend on the entire island was his mentor that encourages him to go forward.

"No need to worry lad, they well go after the stronger ones. You will be able to sneak behind and take them out." Gobber said as he pushed Hiccup forward. The smaller Viking walked forward as he stared at the massive cages. He knew what was in them and he didn't want to face them much less harm them.

"Welcome to dragon slaying academy!" Gobber shouted out he knew how the elder teaches. "Today we will train on how to use dragon's weaknesses to slay them." The elder said as he walked over to one of the cages. He placed his hand on the lever. One of the stockier Vikings froze up.

"Wait, I thought you're going to teach us!"

"I believe, teaching on the job is better." He pulled the lever and a large Gronckle came out. Everyone scatter and Hiccup being pushed to the ground in the process. Looking up at the brownish dragon he quickly got on his feet and ran off.

"Now what do you need?" Gobber asked as he watched the kids scatter like bugs.

"A doctor!" Hiccup shouted, knowing it was the wrong answer but couldn't help his sarcastic comments.

"A shield!" the blond female with braided hair shouted out as she was in a crouch place and watching the hovering dragon goes after some rocks.

"Correct!" Gobber shouted out. Everyone went for the scattered shields, the twins Ruffnut and Tuffnut grabbed the same one with interesting designs. Hiccup watched the two argue over it and saw the dragon fired a smoldering rock at them and only hits the shield. The two spun out of control before landing roughly on the ground.

"Ruffnut, Tuffnut â€" you two are out!" Gobber shouted and the rest of the kids grabbed a shield. Hiccup hid behind his shield as he quietly moved about. "Hit your shields, it always disoriented a dragon's ability to shoot fire." With that hint everyone started hitting their shields. Hiccup watched as the dragon flying was swaying and blinking to try regaining its stability.

"Now then, how many shots can a Gronckle fire?" Gobber asked as he strolled in the arena as if nothing is wrong.

"Oh, six!" a tall Viking shouted, his shield rose. He didn't notice the dragon right behind him.

"Correct Fishlegs!" As soon the young, stocky Viking cheered, his shield being blasted by the Gronckle. Fishlegs squeaked and ran for cover. "You're out Fishlegs!" Gobber said and turned to see the runt hiding behind his shield and near the weapons cache. "Giccup get out there!" the frail looking Viking groaned and walked out there to see Astrad move away as soon his cousin shield shot out of his hands.

"Snoutlout you're out!" Gobber shouted out loud. Hiccup stood next to Astrad as the Viking female held her shield firmly.

"Guess it's you and me." Hiccup said and Astrad stood up.

"No; just you." Astrad then moved away from the male and Hiccup turned his head so his eyes followed her. He didn't notice the Gronckle fire at him and his shield went rolling. The runt chased after his shield as he heard hovering wings coming towards him. Tripping his landed face first on the stone ground but quickly crawled towards the wall and turned around to see the brownish color dragon come unbearable close.

Turning his head and closing his eyes as he felt heat hit his face and neck.

"Alright, that's enough of ya'." He heard Gobber said that he shoved his metal hook into the dragons hand and pulled the dragon towards the cage. Quickly throwing the beast inside and shutting the gate, he turned and faces the kids. "Alright that's enough for today, and remembers â€" a dragon will always go for the kill."

Hiccup eyebrows furrowed at the claim and looked at his burnt shield. He then looked at the cage in slight confusing.

An hour later he decided to go into the woods in hopes to find the dragon. He then found a cove as well the Night Fury. The dragon was jumping up and his wings opening up as he glided on the wind before it hits the rock and tried to climb its way out before falling back down into the cove. Before Hiccup entered the cove he took out his art book and charcoal pencil and started sketching the ebony dragon.

Why don't you just fly out? Hiccup thought as he looked at the dragon.

0.0

Loki was starting to get furious, he lay flat on his stomach and glared at the lake before him. The dragon thoughts being filled with how to get out of here and why he didn't kill the boy clipped his tail wing. The god turned dragon looked at his reflection and watched a fish jump out of it before going back with a small splash.

Looking at the pond, the god shoved his head in it and his jaws

snapped at the fish only for them to swim away. When he pulled his head back his ear like horns raised up when he heard soft footsteps. Loki then looked around until he saw the large rock and ran to it. He heard something get stuck and the child's voice grumble in irritation.

He waited for the foot steps to walk away from the gap between the two rocks. He then climbs silently on the rocks and his eyes narrowed into slits as he saw the same child. He got a clear view of him and surprisingly he found what the other dragon's information about the chief son was true. The boy looked frail, just like Loki when he was about his age. His chestnut color hair blown partly by the shallow wind. The kid looked aimlessly around and if Loki had to guess he was looking for him. The Night Fury crouched down like a cat and his wings partly open. When the child finally turned around he froze and Loki chose that moment to come towards him.

His sharp nose scrunched up at the smell of Steel and he bared his teeth and growled at the child. The boy looked up in surprise and took out a fish from his furred vest and held it out, Loki eyes focused on the fish for a few moment before his eyes looked at the mortal.

The Viking head cocked up and slowly but carefully moved the other side of his vest to show the knife that he used to threaten and then freed Loki with. The child used two fingers to unsheath the knife and Loki tensed up.

What surprised him next was when he dropped the knife on the ground and then carefully used his leather boot to scoop it up and then kick the weapon into the miniature lake. Loki felt all the tension in his body relaxed and he couldn't help but sit up and looked at the child with an adorable face. Loki mentally cursed at himself at such reaction to a puny weapon but his sight regained to the fish that was still out.

The child approached him carefully and out stretched his hands to the fish as well one of his own limbs was close to the reptile jaws. Loki opened his mouth and leaned in a bit close enough to snatch the fish out of the boy's mouth.

"Huh? Toothless, I swore you had-." A thought went through Loki mind. A joke to play on the human, quickly his teeth unsheathed from his gums and he watched the boy jump back in surprise before he took the fish. Loki had to contain the laughter that was itching his large throat. What he didn't expect was the boy to laugh before he fell backwards.

"You got me good, should have known that dragons have a lot more secrets than the books say." The Viking child said and looked at Loki colorful eyes. Loki blinked and saw the boy pull out another fish and offer it to him. Loki blinked again and he didn't hesitate to take the fish.

As soon the boy ran out of fish Loki expected the child to leave but didn't expect for him to follow and sit by him. Until the sun started going down the child have been near him and a few times he caught him looking in a wood color book. Before the boy left he was trying to get the shield out but Loki had to help due to him being stronger than the child in his current form.

"Thank you Toothless!" the child smiled out and left with the half broken shield. Loki was sitting at the exit, a part of him already missing the child that didn't try to kill him or scream in fear. Other part of him was questioning why he wasn't angry at the little nickname the Midgardian has given him. Loki walked back to the burnt spot he made and lay down on it. He still felt the heat from it. His thoughts riddled with the child, he closed his eyes.

I wish I knew his name, it would be easier other than keep calling him mortal or Midgardian. Loki thought and allowed sleep to overtake him.

0.0

As Hiccup was walking through the woods and towards the small village of Berk, a shiver finally released from his spine. He blinked and hits his own head with the palm of his hands and looked at the broken shield that the dragon pushed out of the cracks of the rock.

The dragon had scared him with that little trick and why he had laughed. Strangely enough, Hiccup didn't feel any fear towards Toothless " the runt then stopped on the outskirts of the forest and over looking Berk. He just named the dragon as if it was some common house pet. Hiccup sighed and then walked home, expecting to answer some questions from his father about why his broken shield.

4. Chapter 3

Understanding

Thoughts

Dragon speaking to dragon

Dragon speaking to human

Chapter three

It was night-time and Hiccup is carried all the way to the great hall by Gobber. Strangely enough there was no dragon raid and the entire village is fast asleep. The runt listened to Gobber with half interest before he left with the book of dragons still on the table. Hiccup reach for it and knowing everyone they left do to not wanting to read it, not wanting to be near him or they were just plan tired.

Hiccup opened the book and looked at each dragon that was ever recorded by the past Vikings. His face started growing grim and he felt sweat starting to gather on his forehead.

Kill on sight. His thought is filled with that repeated phrase until he came to two complete blank pages with the name Night Fury in runes.

"The unholy offspring of death and lightening itself, Description: Unknown, Speed: Unknown, if ever a creature attacks " hide and pray that it never finds you" Hiccup said and took out his

sketchbook and turned to the page with the full drawing of the dragon. Placing it down Hiccup ran his fingers through his hair in thought of what he were doing hanging around such a deadly creature.

"Hiccupâ€|what are you doing?"

0.0

Loki is surprised that the human child returned earlier the next morning, but this time carrying a large basket that was woven from thin strips of wood. The dragon didn't smell any steel on the child and he couldn't help but circle him the entire time and sniffing the basket full of fish.

"Alright buddy," the boy started and Loki looked up at him, "I got you some food that I managed to sneak out of storage." Loki watched as he set's it down and opened it, his face scrunched up a bit as a sign that he didn't like the smell and he pushed it over. Loki unique color eyes widens at the many breeds of fish that was before him. Sticking his nose in it, he can smell the ocean that they came from.

Moving a bit forward, his nose caught one scent that he greatly disliked, rearing his head back Loki let out a growl.

****Are you trying to poison me mortal!**** The ebony dragon growled as he moved back. He then realized that the human couldn't understand the tongue he used but the body language was clear. The frail looking Viking blinked and looked down; using his hands he moved the fish around until he came upon a black and yellow stripped eel. The boy picked it up and his eyes flickered up when Loki growled again.

****Get that thing away from me!**** The child gave a sheepish smile and hid the cursed sea snake in his fur vest.

"Yeah I don't like eel either." The boy said and Loki sniffed the fish once more before he started eating. The god of mischief couldn't remember a time when he has gained offerings, even if he did it was so long ago. Loki looked up at the boy and the child was sitting with his book out once more. Allowing curiosity he raised his head a little to see his charcoal pencil moving fluently.

Loki lowered his head, he couldn't see what he was writing but base on what he saw â€" this Viking was all brawn like his brother or the rest of the Vikings in his village. Loki admiration for the boy is growing by each discovery. After he finished the fish he walked over to the Viking and heard his stomach give a growl. Loki decided then to allow the boy to eat, so doing the same thing that Vastwing did to him he coughed up half of one of the fishes and placed it on the child's lap.

"Uhhâ€|" the boy said and looked at Loki; the god sat on his hind legs and moved his mouth in a motion of eating. The boy picked it up and once again gave Loki a look. The Night Fury nodded and he watched as the Viking took a bite out of it. Loki felt somewhat satisfied that he ate but couldn't help that he guilt when he sat the disgusted look on the boy's face.

****Next time I will cook it.**** Loki growled out and the boy looked at him, a small smile on his face and the dragon couldn't tell if he understood him or he assumed it was an apology.

The child stay was shorter than before, but he promised to return later today.

O.O

Hiccup couldn't see a single thing in the green smoke, his back against the larger Viking known as Fishlegs as he started rambling on about certain facts about the Zippleback. The runt had the right mind to yell at the other to stay quiet but it was relaxing to know he wasn't the only one with brains with the lot.

He heard the others shout out and saw the twins ran out. He couldn't hear Gobber until he turned around to find Fishleg's throw the bucket full of water at one of the two green heads. Hiccups hopes rose up that it was the right one but his shoulders slumped when it started breathing green smoke.

Fishlegs ran off and hiccup was face to face with a two-headed dragon, one mouth breathing green smoke and the other mouth sparking in what seem threaten glee. Hiccup stepped forward and used his untrained muscles to throw the bucket at the one sparking head. Hiccup watched as well the dragon to see the water rise before falling straight to the ground.

Hiccup could hear the dragon laughing and he just dropped the bucket, now agitated. The Zippleback moved towards him and Hiccup raised his hands, knowing he doesn't have any weapons. The dragon paused and looked at the hands before hiccup moved towards it.

****What are you doing!？**** The Zippleback hissed and started moving back towards the open door to his own cage. Hiccup stood at the open cage and he looked back to see the others looking at him with confusion. The Zippleback eyes seem to widen when the runt pulled out the black and yellow eel from his fur vest.

"How about you sit in there and think about what you did." Hiccup said and throws the eel in the cage. Then he pulled the lever after watching the dragon move further back into the corner as the door closed on the dragon. Hiccup turned around to see everyone staring at him and he blinked at them.

"What?"

O.O

Loki was walking around the small cove and watched the Viking returned with a basket full of fish. He was happy to see the child have learned about the eel. As soon he was able to finish with the fish he saw the boy once again with his face in the book and his pencil moving around with skill. The god strolled right towards the mortal and looked at the page the human was drawing in. Loki couldn't help but admire the sketch, the child is a natural artist and no doubt much better literate.

The boy noticed him looking and he smiled kindly, his large green eyes seem to radiate kindness and he turned the page to his earlier

art for the dragon to view. Loki head lifted and he looked around the cove until his sights landed on something he wanted. He then ran off towards it and no doubt Hiccup was watching with curiosity etched on his face.

Loki returned with a skinny log in his mouth, knowing his choreography is going to be off him started making random lines in the grass. He watched the dark soil rise above the ground. As soon as he was done spinning around like an idiot he then placed the log down and watched the human. Loki has come to terms of watching, studying and experimenting with the boy as the boy done to him.

The child stood up and placed his book on the rock he was sitting on. He looked at the scribble and Loki wished it was better. Loki watched him carefully.

****No.**** he growled out, his teeth bare and eyes turned into slits when the boy stepped on the line. The child lifted up his foot and looked over at him. Loki relaxed again and he knew the boy was going to experiment with his drawing.

****No.**** he growled out again when he stepped on the line with the same foot and he lifted up his foot and Loki relaxed. The child then stepped over and Loki had to follow his movements. The boy twirled around the lines and Loki estimated where he would get out of the drawing. Moving quickly Loki sat on his hinds legs and felt the boy bump into him. The child moved forward and looked at him.

Loki watched him put out his hand out, it wasn't the first time and in truth he wondered what it meant. After a few moments the Viking looked away and that's went Loki pressed his head into the hand and he felt an indescribable feeling course through him. Something that was new to him and when he opened his eyes, his first sight was the boy's forest green eyes.

Loki had to move away, so he scurried off to recollect his thoughts and leaving the boy behind. He made sure to watch the boy left safely.

Is itâ€| Loki started his thought and lay his head down. _Is it possible I found someone who doesn't view me as a monster?_

0.0

Hiccup went to the tower with fish and small critters roasting on stick and right in the fire. He then sat next to Gobber and of course no one noticed. Hiccup listened to them and as well Gobber's advice against certain dragons and Fishlegs information about some dragons.

"But remember everyone," Gobber started and Hiccup look up when everyone stood up, "a dragon that can't fly is a dead dragon." As soon he finished that sentence Hiccup felt fear and uncertainty on his heart and his blood run cold. When everyone left, Hiccup opened his book and looked at the rubbed out left tail fin. He checked again to make sure that no one was still there; he turned a page and started sketching a contraption to fix the no flying dragon.

"Don't worry Toothless; I will make sure you can fly again." Hiccup

promised.

5. Chapter 4

Understanding

Thoughts

Dragons talking to dragon

****Dragon talking to human****

Chapter four

Hiccup wasn't ready for the today's training. Currently he was running around the maze " quietly following Astrid and his cousin Snoutlout until he got caught by the Nadder and decided to run around like an idiot as it was throwing poisonous darts his way. The Viking runt was glad when Gobber decided that it was enough for one day but it didn't help that everyone going to be disappointed at him for ruining another day's training.

Astrid by far was furious, thinking his entire time being here is a game to her and he is dishonoring their families sacrifice's to help them survive and live. The Viking runt left after everyone did " always the last one and no doubt he is going to get more of a scolding for being a weakling. Hiccup sighed as he grabbed his invention and placed on his back and as well the barrel of fish that he have taken but some believe it had to be taken by a dragon raid.

Hiccup sighed again, his only friend is a black reptile that everyone fears and he can't tell a soul about it.

0.0

The next morning Loki was expecting the boy with the basket full of fish and carrying a strange contraption that was neatly and carefully wrapped in leather. As soon the smell and sight of the fish was clear to Loki, his primal instincts took over. He didn't see the boy move behind him and missed what he said. However Loki kept moving his tail when he felt the child keep touching it.

He soon gave up on the attempt and felt small amount of weight sitting on it, as soon he is done he can just wipe his tail out from under the boy. Loki snorted quietly as his head was in the basket to get the rest of the fish. He lifted up his head in surprise when he felt something cold and he moved slightly testing if it is harmful.

"There." He heard the boy say and Loki eyes widens when the child got up. In panic, Loki bounced around and his tail hit the ground repeatedly. "Wait!" the child shouted and Loki looked back at his head to see the strange contraption open and he can only stare at it. Before him were two tail fins, he moved one open and close but the other remained open.

The god looked at the Viking and the boy took out a leather seat that he designed for riding large steeds. Loki moved away when the boy got

close and decided to make this a game of chase. It was rather funny watching the child try to catch a four-legged creature and seeing him trip a few times. Taking pity on the boy he allowed him to place it on his back.

Strangely it wasn't as uncomfortable as Loki assumed but it felt rather nice when it trapped some heat. Loki looked at the boy before he vanishes into his blind spot. However the weight on his back suggests the child would attempt to ride him like a glorified horse.

"Alright," he heard him say "Not a bad fit and the fin controls seem to be in tip-top shape." Loki look back at his tail and heard metal moving as he watches the fin open and close.

So you're going to control my flying now? Loki asked and the child looked at him.

"You know I can't understand you budâ€¦" the Viking said and Loki had to contain his laughter. The god turned dragon opened his wings and took flight and he heard the boy shout out in surprise. Loki got to the sky and the boy tested the fin and Loki flying is thrown out of control. The two plummeted to the ground too many times for Loki's taste. The next time the two fell to the ground they couldn't recover fast enough and his rider was thrown off.

Loki was about to get up and shout at the boy until a delightful smell reached his nose. Dropping back to the ground and his brilliant color eyes caught tall grass he couldn't help but purr.

He didn't see the boy check the scene before taking some of the grass that he has taken a liking to.

0.0

Hiccup by far has been surprised Toothless reaction to the grass. IT took him an hour to get him back to the cove and the dragon wasn't very happy about it, but his promise of bringing a larger supply of fish the next time he sees him seem to calm the dragon down a bit.

The Viking runt took the leather settle off the Night Fury and tied it up so he can take it back to the blacksmiths or his house to add collaborations to it. He need to find a way to help him understand how Toothless how to fly so they won't have too many close calls.

Upon returning to the village, Hiccup took out the grass he has stuffed into his vest and looked at it. 'Dragon Nip' he has taken to calling it base on the way Toothless acted towards it. He will test how this will help him in the academy tomorrow. Though now he needs to adjust his creation and get some rest.

The next morning Hiccup watched everyone run around to avoid the Gronckle shots. The runt once again looked at the nip in his hands and looked up to see the brown dragon charging at him. Putting his hand out and looking away he heard a classic thud and looked back to see the dragon eyes enlarged and wagging it's stubby tail. Hiccup the placed it on the dragons nose and rubbed it with a small smile.

He didn't notice everyone looking as well the elder that always comes to the academy to see who will slay their first dragon.

O.O

Loki was growing too fond of the boy and he knew he shouldn't but the child didn't fear him like many others that have before him and the dragon wanted to keep his attention on him only. But he couldn't help the growl that slipped from his throat after smelling other dragons on the runt. But what could he do? He is stuck in this cove only until the child takes him out flying.

Strangely enough, Loki flights have always been calm but with the boy around " it has grown more enjoyable. The dragon pranced around the boy when he returned, he didn't care much about the fish anymore but his attention was set on the child when he unwrapped the device he used to ride Loki the first time.

"Alright Toothless, I made some adjustments so we can try it out to help us out on flying." The child said and Loki looked at him. Their first time flying wasn't much fun considering how many times they almost crashed as well did crash.

Once they were up in the air, the dragon and human had less difficulty but the problem was reading each other suggested movements. Some body language the boy has come to understand from the dragon and Loki knew the child movements far too well. However, when the two returned to the cove, Loki wasn't expecting the child to start scratching the back of his neck to the front with that same smile.

The dragon reacted like a feline until the child pressed sensitive pressure point on his neck. Loki eyes widens for a moment when his senses being overwhelmed before collapsing to the ground in a relaxing slumber.

O.O

Hiccup have been getting too much attention for Astrid liking, the boy went and scratched the Blue Nadder like some cat and it collapsed right before she can do any damage to it. Before any of them can leave they had to drag the dragon back to its cage and leave. Even then she started watching the runt closely and noticed he would leave Berk to go into the forest with some strange contraption that is wrapped in skins as well a basket full of fish.

The blonde female caught him at one moment and tried to follow him but she soon lost his trail right after he walked right behind a rock. She was growing frustrated because she is being outshined by the runt of the entire village. She won't let Hiccup get picked for the finals or to be chosen to slay their first dragon.

She had to hold his stature, she had to win"she had to.

6. chapter 5

Understanding

Thoughts

Dragon talking to dragon

****Dragon talking to human****

Chapter Five

The next several times Hiccup visited, the boy witnessed the animal side that was closely related to birds and cats. Loki didn't mind it at all; the only other person he knows is watching is the Asgardian watcher. Though Loki knows the god that guards the bifrost may have already told his adopted father about his situation and no doubt his entire family and the rest of Asgard.

Loki huffed a bit, but it been three hundred years in this world and no doubt they have heard many tales of his terrors on the humans before the child came along. Loki saw the child return with another updated version of the seat. For many days the two have been working on their team work, Loki understood that the boy is trying to understand how his wings work as will their flight positions.

It had been rough and a few times the dragon was sure the boy may not return to him. Loki chuckled when the memory came up when they had to sneak into his village. The cord that connected both of them was to ensure that Loki wouldn't lose his rider like last time and to admit it was a horrifying experience even though they managed to land on soft green grass and the fall was short and didn't cause any injury. Loki never cared for someone so much in his entire lifetime other than his family.

****Hiccup.**** Loki grumbled out. He has managed to catch the Viking runt name and to say he had to be disappointed. Then again base on what he learnt it was the Viking tradition to name the runt a 'Hiccup'. When they managed to get out to their designation, Loki's curiosity got them nearly caught but the boy managed to get the tool he needed and get out of there. However, he heard a female's voice and it sent shivers down his spine and a bit of rage. It reminded him of someone that he didn't want to dwell on.

Right now the boy believes he made the final adjustments and the flying should be a lot smoother. He held the paper and memorized the fin positions even when the two were in the air. Loki ear twitched when he can hear the boy's heart speed up and feel the boy jitters.

"Alright, let's start." He heard the boy, even his voice shook and Loki couldn't blame the child for being a bit afraid. Loki would be as well if he was in the child's position. The start of the flying is smooth, but once the two started hitting rocks, Loki had to hit the child across the face once more. He heard the child shout out and when Loki wings opened he heard something disconnect and his eyes caught Hiccup lifting off into the sky.

Loki eyes widens and the boy screamed and so did Loki, cursing Thor's name when the two spiraled out of control. He saw Hiccup reaching for the paper and managed to grab it. Loki couldn't get into the right position and he heard a smacking sound and felt something hit his tail. Wincing he knew he may have hit the boy.

"Alright Toothless, I want you to twist a bit to the left." Hiccup

called out and Loki did, he saw the boy grab the collar strap and pull himself back to the seat and reconnected the cord. Loki flying straightened out and when his eyes looked forward, he saw jagged rocks and knew it was too late to pull out. Hiccup mumbled before the common sound of the paper flying away. "Come on!" He heard determination in his voice and Loki placed his trust in the boy.

The two flew as one, able to sync as one mind and Loki felt the bond is stronger then he thought. The winds past both of them and how their bodies were insurable to one another, Loki smiled when the ragged rocks ended and their test is successful. The boy cheered and the god turned dragon spit his plasma breath ahead.

"Uh-oh."

When the two landed, Loki chuckled out when he saw the boy's hair partly burnt and backwards and soot on his face and clothing. Loki managed to catch some fish since the child was kind of enough to feed him rather than him hunting in the cove's pond. Loki listened to the boy and he made sounds of understanding. Making a bit of hacking nose and Loki spit up a head of a fish even though the child made a fire to cook his.

"Uh, no thanks bud." Hiccup replied and Loki smiled and took a fish from his pile.

Look! It's Loki and he's with a Viking! Loki head shot up too see a small pack of terrible terrors. Loki sneered at them and his stubby feet guarded a portion of his food.

What are you doing here?! Loki growled back at the small terrors. Hiccup looked at them in slight amusement. Loki disliked these small dragons and he didn't like their childish nature but as he looked over at Hiccup he can see the boy smiling at the little argument they had over a fish head. Loki facial expression soften as he realized that the only time his rider ever seen dragons was during raids and whenever they decided to pop up to wreck havoc.

His sights turned back when one of his fish started moving on its own. Seeing one of the terrors trying to steal his food Loki quickly grab it and yanked it back and swallowed it whole. When the child natured dragon reared up in hope of threaten him and opened its mouth to breath fire. Loki spit out a plasma blast into its mouth and watched it puff up before falling over and smoke rising out of its nostrils.

"I guess you're not fire proof on the inside, well here you go." Loki heard the boy observed and watched as he throws the terror one of his own fish. Loki growled threateningly if he did anything funny he would kill the tiny dragon. The skittish dragon cuddled next to Hiccup and Loki watched as he pets the dragon like a cat.

"Everything we know about you is wrong." Loki heard Hiccup say and the Night Fury looked at him to see a look that seems to be longing. Loki knows that look very well, his tail hugged the boy closer to him and the dragon knew he have found someone to relate to as well can place his trust.

The next day Hiccup didn't expect his father to return and he had to push his art and inventions to pile up on and under his book. The look of pride on his father's face gave Hiccup happiness and not disregarding the breast plate made helmet but the mere fact his father is going to watch his final exam tomorrow was his chance to make his father even more proud of him.

Though in the back of Hiccup's mind he knew he can't kill a dragon and he was still uncertain about the trail especially when it's against Astrid. He had already planned to run away with Toothless and leave this entire mess of an island. What harm could there be in staying a bit longer?

When the exam came he wasn't worried about the Nadder running around and screeching. He learned that they won't harm him unless he harms or show that you intend to do harm towards her. Hiccup was behind a barrier until Astrid forcibly pushed against it and looked over to see if the dragon was looking.

"You stay out of my way," she cheatingly said when she forced his shield down and gotten a bit close, "I'm winning this thing." She picked up her axe that she always carried around with her.

"Go right ahead." Hiccup said as she moved to go closer. He stood up and used his size to move around the dragon while Astrid was bouncing from barrier to barrier. He stopped when he felt a large puff of wind blew behind him. Turning around to see the blue dragon head turned one way, her eyes studying him. He heard Astrid screaming out as she ran at the dragon, the said dragon turned to face her and it gave him the chance to dragon his weapons and scratch the dragon's neck.

The dragon cooed as she lifted her head, Hiccup took that chance to press that pressure point that caused the dragon to collapse on the ground in a content daze. Astrid stop and he flinch as she shouted out in frustration. Hiccup knew she didn't like to be one-upping much less by the runt of the entire village.

"Well, that's over â€" I got to go â€" "He paused and backed up when the blonde female ad her axe near his throat. It pushed him into his friend Gobber; she held the look of anger and looking for answers.

"Where?" she said with slight venom, "Where exactly you need to go?" Hiccup was picked up by Gobber and placed on the other side of him and away from the enraged female. Hiccup looked at the large crowd to see the elder standing there and looking at the two with a thoughtful look.

"Alright, the elder will choose who will slay their first dragon in front of the entire village." Gobber said and he started with Astrid. The elder gave a grimaced look and shook her head, the crowd murmured and Hiccup felt his heart stop and slowly rise to his throat. Gobber gave a confused look and his hook-hand was over Hiccup. His fears were confirmed when she nodded and everyone cheered, He was lifted up in the air but he faked a smile as fear and near panic went through his entire being.

Later that day when he managed to escape the large crowd with his flying gear on and he went straight to the cove.

"Alright were leaving! Back up your bags because we are getting out of here." He shouted out. He checked the gear one more time before standing up and turning around. He jumped and exhaled when he saw Astrid sitting on the rock and sharpening her axe.

"Astridâ€|?" he choked out and the female looked at her axe.

"You may have everyone else fooled but you don't have me fooled." The blonde said getting off the rock. The male had excuses running through his mind but he was afraid of her due to that large axe she was holding in a threatening manner. "No one gets that good in a short amount of time â€" especially someone like you." She started circling him and he made sure never to put his back to her. "Are you training with someone?"

"Well i-uhh." She then grabbed the leather shoulder

"I certainly hope you're not training in this?" That's when Hiccup heard some snapping sounds off in the distance. He saw Astrid turn towards the sound and Hiccup reacted quickly. Hiccup stuttered his words and his eyes looked to the area where the Night Fury more likely hid. But he didn't see the green glowing eyes the runt slightly panic, in hopes to get the female Viking away from the cove â€" his sanctuary and peace of mind. Instead the female twisted his arm and he let out a pained yell and she forced him to the ground. Hiccup wasn't a fan of pain and he held his arm.

"Why did you do that?!" he stated with irritation only to have the bottom portion of an axe hit his abdomen and he let out a pain filled grunt. That's when the dragon came out of hiding, his teeth bared and his stubby claws pushed the blonde female away. Hiccup looked up to see the dragon stalking closer to the female, the facial expression held intent to kill. "Toothless no!" he shouted and the dragon paused and looked at him as if he was the one that is insane. Astrid stood up and she picked up her axe, lifting it up in the air to violently swing down.

The runt however jumped in the way and used his body as a shield and pressed the large head down. Astrid stopped her movement, his blue eyes wide and glaring at the other Viking. Hiccup kept pushing the dragon head down, making Loki motion back and away from Astrid before anyone was harmed or killed. He lifted up his hand as a sign for her to stop and relax.

"Move Hiccup! That is a Night Fury and it needs to die!" she shouted and Hiccup glared at her but his eyes softened.

"His name is Toothless." He said and the beautiful eyes looked up at him. "And he is my friend, he doesn't deserve to die."

"He attacked me!" Astrid shouted at him, her axe still position to swing. Loki growled at her, motioning forward but the boy kept him away from doing any real damaged, instead his body moved much like an angry cat, his ears flat and eyes turning into slits. The growl was loud enough, either to be a threat taken by the female or an argument taken by the hiccup. Either way, Loki didn't like this female, she smelled like the rest of her uneducated village and more kin towards violence then radical thinking and possible sciences.

"He attacked because you threatened me." Hiccup said. Loki eyes flashed to him, clearly seeing the hard choice and path the boy have taken. "If you didn't hurt or threatened me then maybe he wouldn't have attacked." Key word maybe " and Loki held no objections to that statement. Astrid lowered her weapon, her face hardening before she decided to run off; back to the Vikings, to both of their homes, To Berk and his father to tell them all of his treachery. Loki relaxed and turned around and started to walk away just when the teenager made a snide remark.

"Hey! Where do you think you're going?" he shouted and went after the dragon. Loki looked the other way and continued back to his spot but the boy managed to jump on his back and stayed there. "Please Toothless we got to stop her or at least see that our ancestors were wrong."

****She won't listen.**** Loki grumbled as he walked around the cove with his rider on his back. Loki continued on after he decided just to walk around the cove as Hiccup tries to talk him into stopping the girl from telling his village. He knew that the smell of other dragons coming off of him meant that he was thrown in a ring to train, he knew that with the reaction and words she said meant Hiccup did something to impress and/or scare a lot of people. But deep down, Loki knows it is tradition for Vikings to kill dragons; and he has seen how the kin of the adults get those kills " through training and contest. His best bet is to keep Hiccup away from the Village and possibly make them believe he was abducted.

"We can at least try to convince her, Toothless" please." The boy lay down on his back, his head on top of the smooth-scaled one, "You're my first friend and I don't want to lose you, please let us" let us at least try to convince her that your different" that everyone else is wrong." This made Loki stopped, both of his ears up.

"Please, I don't want to lose you. I don't want to be looked down at; I don't want to be alone" Hiccup sniffed, rubbing his face into the back of the dragon's neck. Loki let out a grunt and opened his wings.

****Fine" ****

7. Chapter 6

Understanding

Thoughts

Dragon talking to dragon

****Dragon talking to human****

Chapter Six

Loki felt tense, he is completely fine with Hiccup touching him but the blonde female touch felt like a burn or slimy eels squirming on him. Much worse she even has the decency to mock him while his rider knew full well not to do that from several interactions of his learning trails. The God of mischief opened his wings while growling

softly from his chest, as soon as he gets back to the cove the faster she can get off but another thought ran through his mind instead. A thought to frighten her with his little 'game' that he used on Hiccup before the boy found it amusing as well exhilarating. A grin suddenly curls it way onto his black scaled features and his eyes turned into slits for a moment. He felt his rider tense and swears the boy saw his expression when his wings opened widely and seems to be masked in by the night.

"Toothlessâ€¦don't you dare-"but it was too late, the dragon took off above the tree line and was masked by the star covered sky. He heard the female screaming from his back as his rider is relaxed. Hiccup shouting at him but the wind blocked his words when he started spinning in mid-air before falling straight towards the ocean, dipping in and out and is amazed the female didn't let go. He heard the female begging, no doubt clinging to his rider and that infuriated him more but he decided that mercy should be granted. That when he flew calmly, the wind is blowing gently past them and the moonlight shinning onto them.

Loki had to stop himself from laughing but still held his noticeable grin during his glides. That's when his ears perked when he listened to the two humans talking of how beautiful everything was from the skies. At first it started out as amazement before the female started adding suggestive themes to the conversation and this made Loki drop his guard. When he was about to turn over so the blonde girl can fall off and into the vast blue sea he heard singing, beautiful and it floated into the god's head with ease. The singing got louder and louder and soon herds of dragons passed by them, carrying their kills the opposite way.

The black dragon immediately turned around and followed the large herd of dragons and completely ignoring his rider cries as well the females. Loki followed his instinct as he flew towards the dragon's nest that housed the monarch. His wings carrying him as he followed the path to the large nest, many dragons around him didn't gave comment of his passengers or the fact he had no food to offer before the Alpha. That's until he entered the nest that a calming scratch behind his ear helped him regain his senses. Loki's eyes fell upon his rider's forest green one, the dragon wings twitched as Loki ran through different trails as too how to get out of the cavern without harm coming to him or his passengers.

His rider as well the blonde female watched the dragons drop their kills into the pit and he can hear the queens dissatisfaction of her food that is being literally dropped into her large throat. Loki snorted in disgust and his passengers being very observant of their surroundings.

_Ungrateful bitchâ€¦_Loki thought, that's until he saw a brownish colored dragon flying slowly to the large pit. The entire nest watched as the Gronckle spit up fish and threw it away into the pit before making a pleased sound. Loki had to stop himself from growling in irritation and his wings twitched as he knew what is going to happen next. That's when a large head shot out and captured the Gronckle in her massive jaws before sinking back into her hell whole. That's when Loki felt his rider touch him on the back of his head. The black dragon looked up to see forest green orbs staring at him and his lips motion as the words transmitted his very thoughts.

"Let's get out of here bud." Hiccup said and Loki nodded as he opened his wings. The Alpha returned and her song is enticing as the first time he met her but when her small eyes landed on him and his human companions she roared, thinking he finally brought her something to feast on. Loki agile movements dodged the giant jaws of the monster as the entire nest became vacant of smaller dragons trying to escape the Alpha's hunger. Loki managed to dodge around another dragon so the monarch's jaws only got the scape goat that got in her way and the black dragon quickly left the nest to return back to the island that have been raided countless times by the monarch. Loki shudders as his charges left his back and he had to stop himself from dropping on the ground when he managed to slow down his heart beat.

That's when he noticed the two arguing, his black stubby ears lifted up as he heard the blonde female yelling at his Hiccup on telling the chief of where the nest is. Hiccup however is against this and Loki looked over as if he hit his head on the flight back home.

"Why?! So you can protect your dragon?!" she yelled and for a moment Loki is surprised no one is coming towards the loudest sound on the entire island. Hiccup though paused and he looked back at Loki and walked over before scratching behind his ear.

"Yes" Hiccup said, not denying the accusation. The female paused and she sighed and scratched her head.

"So, what are you going to do? You're supposed to kill a dragon tomorrow" she said and seems to glare down at him. "In front of the entire village were no doubt that a Monstrous Nightmare will tear you to shreds in front of everyone!" she sneered and for a moment Loki saw her jealousy of him, being able to best her in something about dragons. Loki then looked at Hiccup who had an expression on him that he has seen on several occasions whenever he is presented with a problem.

"I know Astrid" Hiccup said and continued to pet the most feared dragon in history. "I'll think of something" he said as he pets Loki head in attempt of reassurance but the god turned dragon knew it wasn't for him but for the boy instead. Hiccup isn't like a brute like the female before him and not like the others in his small village but the boy is an intellectual.

When morning came Loki sat by the water on top of a large rock and watches the fishes swim about. He has been like this since Hiccup left to get some rest, the once god contemplated for hours on end, not even given into exhaustion or entice the thought of rest. A grumble went through his throat when he looked away from the water when his more acute ears caught some rustling. He knew it was Hiccup but the thought of that blonde female crossing his thoughts made him shiver with rage since she reminds him of somebody he does not wish to think of as of the moment.

Hiccup walked through the two small slots in the rocks while dragging a large basket of fish that he somehow managed to swipe from the fisherman of his village. Loki just watched, he didn't run up like some animal in order to satisfy the boy's curiosity, instead he got up and strolled over to where Hiccup stood. Hiccup of course, didn't notice this change in character since his thoughts were somewhere else.

You should stay hereâ€| Loki rumbled and Hiccup looked at him. The boy thought maybe he is hungry and opens the basket but the god turned dragon had no appetite. He had no desire to play games or mess with the boy to see his reaction to the simplest draconic nature he himself has learned during his long exile. **I know what young Vikings do to prove themselves.** He continued but his pitch a little strained and Hiccup finally stopped to pay attention. **I lived here for three hundred years to watch your kind, how they throw their children to larger dragons and force you to surviveâ€|**

"Toothlessâ€|what's wrong?" Hiccup asked as he looked at the dragon who just sat there, making grumbling noses and staring at him. The emotions he is able to pick from the dragon's eyes told many levels of feelings that seemed far intellectual than anything he has seen other than his own kind. Hiccup opened his mouth to say he couldn't understand but his ears caught a scraping sound and he looked down to find the large dragon's stubby hands scraping at the dirt covered ground. Hiccup watched his friend write in perfect Norse for him to understand.

My name isn't Toothless. The large dragon wrote, only pausing to watch his rider's reaction before he continued his message. Loki knew if he told the truth that there is an off slight that the boy thinks he is joking or run off and never return.

"Okayâ€|what is your name?" Hiccup said only realizing that drastic change of atmosphere. The dragon hesitates and Hiccup smiled slightly, "It's okay not to tell me right away. I have time."

That's the point! Loki shouted out but it came more like a roar to the human. If he still had his magic he would show the Midgardian he is a God, a God that has befriended a mortal. Hiccup flinched at the sudden outburst then he placed a hand on his best friend snout and the dragon paused to look at him. Hiccup smiled then hugged the dragon but the hold seems more like a good bye than a comforting one and it made Loki's heart ache.

Then the mortal left.

0.0

It has been hours since Hiccup left and Loki could pace around the little cove that felt like his prison. The God grumbled in annoyance wondering why his rider is taking so damn long until the thought of him being ripped to shreds by other dragons entered his mind. Loki shivered; he didn't like those images he has conjured so he pushed them into the furthest depths of his mind. Then a strange scent was caught by his slightly flared nostrils and it made Loki stop.

"Loki." A kind voice said; a voice the god of mischief knows all too well. The ebony dragon looked at his new guest and his wings pressed closer to his body when his sight is presented with Odin's wife, the very female that has raised and taught him everything about magic â€" Frigga. The female smiled sadly and stepped closer, her kind and soft hands rubbing over his head and scratching behind his ear to cause a purr to escape him. "I heard you managed to get a new friend." Loki

snorted, Hiccup is considered more than kin to him. Frigga smiled and continued to rub his head, "I wish you to return home my child, Thor and the others are getting impatient."

Loki looked away, his ear twitching at the sudden sounds.

"He is in danger Loki!" she said and stepped away from him. The God turned dragon looked at her, his eyes wide and waiting for her to continue until Hiccups screams pierced through the forest. The dragon turned around and his wings opened up in attempt to fly out and find his rider in that little village full of idiotic and stubborn Vikings. "Protect him Loki," she said as she watches him try to climb out by using his stubby claws that embedded into the rocks, "because the trails that awaits for you ahead is nothing compared to this." With a fluent motion of her hand she used majik to assist Loki and get him out of the cove. His figure quickly disappearing into the forest and towards the village and his wings wide open, Hiccups scent on the tip of his nose and his fears are full of losing the only person that has took the time to get to know him.

Frigga smiled sadly, she clasped her hands together and looked around the cove. Three hundred years of not being able to protect her adopted child and only to learn of what he has done made her heart clench. However, she knows the boy that Loki has become so attached to will save him and help him see the valuable things in life.

**0.0**

**Sorry for the late update, my computer was being a bitch and my dad's girlfriend got me to start binge watching Supernatural from the very beginning as well Game of Thrones. Also I like to thank you all for the last chapter's reviews that sparked some new ideas for this story and possibly a sequel. **

8. Chapter 7

**A/N: Hello my fellow readers! Sorry for such a late update and as part of my apology this will be the last/final chapter of the story and the longest chapter of all. Since this story has been on my list that is in need of updating and finishing " and trust me there is a lot of stories on that list so far. Other than that as you all may not know I am thinking of making a sequel for this story after it's done and need to start planning when New Years roll around. Also I am thinking of making two other crossover's and I want your opinion for it so after this chapter there will be another Author's Note at the end and I want your honest opinions about them. Also as all of you may not know or don't read any of my other stories " 'Taming an Incubus' and 'Bumblebee 4' will be updated on New Year's Day in 2016! I know, long year in order to dish those chapters out but trying to come up with new stories/prompts that don't appear retarded is hard. (Like the prophet in Supernatural said " 'Writing is hard. '); not only that but I am wondering when I should update 'Nephalem' since it's really due for an update " anyways enjoy the last and hopefully long chapter of 'Understanding'. **

Understanding

Thoughts

Dragon talking to Dragon

****Dragon talking to Human****

Chapter Seven

The wind lashed at the moving figure; his sleek black scales catching the sun rays to show his dark, mysterious beauty to all who would even glance and admire. The four legged creature huffed, his mind set only on one goal as the low branches of trees slapped at him but he paid now mind to the stings of the wildlife " he is on a mission. The yelling grew louder and it directed his course of action.

Save, Protect, Hiccup. Those thoughts streamed through him, only guiding him further and further until he sees the edge of the forest with the sight of the Viking's village only ahead. When he broke through the trees, the birds flew away from him " animals: small and large, ran from him but he did not care. He is on a mission in order to save his friend; the one that mirrors him in so many aspects he has come to hate about himself. Loki continued his maddening pace; the sounds and smells making him react and turn towards the source of it all. He saw the mortals the circled the cage, yelling and shouting but he didn't care " he only focused on the screams and struggle his own rider is making. The beautiful and deadly creature broke through the large group " ignoring the panic of rushing warriors as he entered the cage. He attacked the larger dragon that dared attacked _his_ mortal. The fire spewed around, claws latched and scratched until he was flung away.

The larger dragon made a hasty retreat and Loki could only think of his rider; if he was safe " okay and unharmed. He turned to see the shock expression, the heavy breath he was displaying and hammering heart that threatened to burst from his chest. The pagan god barely made one step before other threats leaped from above and dared to block his way to his mortal " to his friend. He saw his rider react, fear displaying on his features but not for the mortals safety but for Loki's. He was quickly attacked by the one that smelled like his rider but the mix of blood of man and beast, ale and mead and sorrow made him angry.

****"Can you not see?!"**** he couldn't help but roared " blinded by the hallucination of Odin standing before him " blind to the obvious, ignorant to the desires and wishes of his children but most of all arrogant in thinking of calling himself the good guy. The father of his rider lashed out against him and he reacted like an animal " can they not see that this is wrong? Forcing their kin to fight and die? Teaching them that intelligence is frowned upon " viewed as unusual behavior isn't wrong? Loki had enough, the reason he hated the mortals so much is shoved in front of him that appeared as this man that dared to attack him.

The desire for blood ran high and he was about to roast him with a single breath " just one will end it all; his hatred, his fears, the last fragments of what's left of a sane mind before the beast completely took over.

"Toothless stop!" the voice of his rider snapped him from what he was going to do, made him realized what he was about to do. The breath

died in his throat, his body language became less threatening and he turned to see his rider. Tears threatened to run down the young face and Loki remembered that if he killed this man, he would destroy all the trust he has desperately gained would be lost. He would prove that he is insane, a monster by all accounts and he didn't want that. He stood down and allowed the Vikings to capture him regardless how uncomfortable he was. He watched his rider until the larger man took his arm " rather forcibly and Loki couldn't do anything but watch.

The larger man dragged him away and the blonde female look between them and Loki for a while before following after the pair. Loki was chained and muzzled; the restraints reminding him of how much of a monster he has come to become. A monster and beast in the eyes of all of humanity, he has pondered his childhood and how he came to become this in the darkness. The loneliness of the cell making him become depressed as he wonders of when he will die (if he could even die now) but the other dragon's took this chance to talk even if he couldn't reply.

"The great Loki caught by 'disgusting' humans" how refreshing these change of events has come." A female voice sounded and he knew it was the Nadder talking because of all the chirping in its speech.

"Will you shut up you prideful cunt!" The monstrous Nightmare retorted with malice, "Day in and day out you fucking talk and it's getting irritating!"

"You're just mad because you got caught again!" The Nadder replied in haste. "Besides, Loki here can't do anything to us because they may have chained him down like a dog! Don't you want to throw some punches as well?" It's true; Loki couldn't do anything to them in order to protect his name.

"Even so " we all know he is crafty enough to get out." The Nadder snorted at that. "But I'm not the only one that respects him out of all of us. He came here to defend the Human chief's son and that small human must have done something to earn his respect and loyalty." "So much" I doubt you'll understand" Loki thought in sadness. "As I see it, something great will happen" Things have to change now because of what has happened and what will happen."

"We must agree with the red one" the hissing sound echoed near his cage and for a moment Loki pondered on how they managed to capture a very keen Zippleback. "We all have smelt Loki on the boy and we all have target him because of that smell but the human has proven to be just as crafty and intelligent as Loki. That human has caused a chain of events to happen" none of us can harm him because he knows our weaknesses and strengths; he knows some things that the other Vikings don't."

The conversation was cut short when his cell was open to reveal his rider's father and a few others. Loki growled slightly as they pulled him out with ropes and chains and dragged him to one of their many ships. The bolted him to it and Loki instantly knew what they wanted from him and Loki couldn't deny them that. They wanted blood for all the pain and torment the dragons have brought onto them and Loki knew. He knew that there is no way of getting around this, there isn't any hope of him surviving this in the end; besides " he has come to terms that he will never return home and will die

here.

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The other dragons in the cages sat in silence, they can smell the chief's son from outside their cages as well the strong scent of the Night Fury that was taken away hours ago. The boy stood outside in thought and the dragons were uneasy of what will happen. However, the Monstrous Nightmare has stated that he is prepared for this change " what change he would never tell. The door to the large red dragon's cell opened and he slowly stepped out to see the young face before him, hand outstretch and slowly guiding the larger creature to a small group of children. The Monstrous Nightmare expelled a large huff when the individual gave him to another child " much stockier than the chief's son but there is no denying the blood relation.

"See Snoutlout, nothing to fear." The child said and the larger dragon hummed. "Now then, it takes a while to earn a dragon's trust base on breeds but if he is going to be your partner " what name are you thinking of giving him?"

Name" Do I still remember my birth given name? The Monstrous Nightmare thought and to say he couldn't remember. Being imprisoned for such a long time could make one forget his own name and too say it makes him sad. The stockier Viking stared at him for a moment before turning to the leader of the operation.

"Hookfang, that's his name." The dragon huffed at the simple name that is based on his features but he couldn't deny the appeal to it. The leader smiled and led Snoutlout through the basic steps of how to care for a dragon and the key aspects of being a dragon rider. Hookfang listened attentively to the leader and the dragon mentally acknowledges the scrawny child as the human alpha. He may not be large and threatening like his father but he shows promise of being one. Soon the other dragons were being led out " one by one to each child (except the twins, the Zippleback proved to be enough for them and the other dragons couldn't help feel jealous at the two headed dragon getting two humans) but each of the dragons couldn't help but revolve around the human alpha. He has Loki's smell which proved his leadership base on relationship, intelligence and cunning that the dragons couldn't help but love but most of all empathy.

Loki may not have shown this trait very often with other dragons and that didn't help his reputation over the years but a few dragons saw brief moments of empathy. Loki has a tendency to care for orphans, bringing flightless and lost dragons into other unknown lands far away from the Red Queen. Many followed him to find out he has discovered a clutch of dragonlings whose parents have been killed by humans or other dragons. Loki uses his silver forked tongue into talking other dragons of the same breed as the clutch to raise them and treat them as their own. Many dragons accepted this base on mothering instincts while others directed him to a sterile dragon of the same breed that cannot bear any clutch who accepted them whole heartedly. Another aspect they have noticed was that Loki loved intelligent beings that use their cunning to display trickster like behavior.

This fact became apparent when Loki plays pranks on others, though his pranks can be deadly but it proves to be a lesson to each

individual (none can deny that they feel furious in the end) but majority of Loki's pranks usually are an act or revenge for the other person. Loki did this to both dragon and human, when the last village they raided to allow Berk to restock they have discovered the chiefs' mother is a cruel woman to his two children. Though the dragons never really bother with this even though they feel sorry about the young children growing up in such environment " Loki, however, took it to heart. The dragons watched as he stalked the woman on a daily bases, learning everything and all her methods of abuse to the two children in her care. Then he created an elaborate prank to teach her a method.

The dragons couldn't help but feel in awe of the smaller dragon, they watched everything spiral out of the woman's control. First it was small things that humans would count as a simple mistakes then it gets larger and larger to the point of insanity. The children grew bold and told their father everything in their bravery and the woman laughed and allowed everything to slip in her already stressed state. Loki watched with a smile before leaving " knowing full well of what would happen next.

This moment is no different but the only thing the dragons knew is that Loki didn't planned for this. This was out of Loki's control " some divine intervention from the Gods above in order to assist the wayward dragon. The Nadders knew he would make a great father to a clutch if he settled down, the Zipplebacks knew he is fiercely protective, the Gronckles knew he can be loveable in his own way, the Terrors knew he is lonely, and the Nightmares knew he is loyal.

Hookfang watches how Stormfly hovered around the leader as he face the blonde female some pointers on how to take care of her dragon. The Nadder moved ever so slightly, staying downhill in order to catch the blend of scents before backing off when the leader left to assist the twins. The dragons acted accordingly since they knew change has came, they smelt it in the air and they will follow Loki's lead by bringing the human alpha to his dragon alpha.

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Loki felt the pull of the Queen's music, he didn't allow it to control him like last time but it is so hard to resist to son. Soon Loki allowed it to guide him, he couldn't fly towards the song but the movement of his head helped guide the Vikings to their desired destination. He felt a little concerned for all the humans' safety " after all their part of his human rider village and he cares about all of their residents. When they landed, Loki watched from afar of them preparing for a battle they can never hope to win but he couldn't do anything.

He could hear the music trying to control him and he has no escape, no distraction nor does he have any outlet to rid of its evil notes; he watches them prepare for the final battle of their lives. He watched the walls collapsed and all those that have been imprisoned deeply inside flew for their lives as the Vikings attempted to attack them but each shot was missed. Loki heard the whispering and he struggled in his binds knowing full well that it is useless. He heard the whispering drawing near, appraisal of the kill he brought her and a promise of his end. Loki somewhat sobbed as he struggled in pure fear of his own weakness. He watched her rise from the depths of her

hell-whole. For a moment Loki thought Hel has created a gate way to her home and unleashed one of her many pets.

The thought didn't help when hell fire spewed from his maw towards the many ships that lay near the shore, the flames licked his fire resistant skin and it made him flinch. He saw his life flashing before his eyes as she drawled near and two foolish Vikings distracted her as the others ran for their lives. Then he heard other dragons calling as they attacked the queen. Their smells intermingling with his rider and he glanced up to see them flying overhead.

Loki felt his heart skip as he watched the spectacle. He watched the four other dragons attacked the large target, his riders voice clear in the air as he ordered them and Loki's struggled renewed. He cried out for his rider, the Queen's song no longer affecting him. Loki saw his rider come to him, treading the flames with care as he tried to release Loki from his bondage.

"It's okay Toothless, I'm here!" he shouted above the noise of cackling fire and splitting wood. The ship started sinking but his rider continued to yank on the chains, then they both sank. He watched his rider struggle even more to free him until the lack of oxygen finally caught up. He shout " muffled by water " went unheard as his rider floated away unconscious. Another figure came in and took his rider away from his soon-to-be grave.

When the larger individual returned; the two stared at each other and exchange an understanding until they have come to an agreement. His rider's father broke his bondage and in return Loki flew out of the water while carrying the larger man and setting him down onto the ground before hopping onto the large rock that overlooked the ongoing battle. Loki turned towards the two and looked at his rider and his human smiled before running up to him.

As Hiccup got himself situated on top of the sleek dragon his father decided to walk up to him and have a heart to heart. Loki rolled his eyes a bit but said nothing, allowing the mortal to have this moment to feel accomplished and realize how his father truly feels about him. After the most heartwarming moment Loki launched them into the sky. The two moved in the air as one, each body language clear to the other with barely or no indication of where to move " their minds completely synced.

"Alright buddy, let's take her out." And this made Loki's heart thunder in his chest. The moved into the offensive and attacked with a devastating blast that distracted the Queen from the others. Loki and Hiccup took the heat off of everyone else and the two flew around her " mocking her with human words and growls. Loki couldn't help but smile as he taunted but his rider steered him clear of her large maw and the god turned dragon remember that this isn't some joke.

The two flew up together and they managed to get the much larger dragon off the ground and too say it was terrifying when she took flight. Those large bat wings appearing to block out the sun when they first open and her large body become more menacing than it was when she was on land. To onlookers this battle is far too large for and no doubt every Viking that is present is praying to the Gods to let them succeed. The steps of victory were delivered quickly and

executed accordingly; the Red Death's distraught clear when she is being beaten by pure cunning and cleverness in the air. Her large form and fire is far too easily seen and the two continued to move. Then came the final part of the plan, between the fire burning his tail and Loki's panic; Hiccup kept his mind clear, made sure he did his part without hesitation or fear of falling.

Loki twisted around to face the Queen's face as the three dived towards the earth with alarming speed. Her face made him snarl and memories rushed through his head, of countless dragons she has enslaved in order to satisfy her gluttonous hunger and when she opened her maw to breath fire, he took the shot. He watched with glee as her eyes widened in shock and fear of realizing too late of what they are truly planning came too late.

He smiled at the failing of her wings and he darted forward, the encouragement of his rider continuing through him. Then the most heart wrenching moment of his three hundred years of exile; they collided into the bulky, armored tail and his rider was knocked off of him. Loki twisted his large body and felt time slowed down, his heart thundering even more as her forced his wings to push towards his Hiccup. His forelegs outstretch to catch the unconscious being as the flames raised from the now burning carcass. He opened his mouth scream in denial, tears rushing to his green eyes and only deafening silence all around him.

Then he heard something of metal colliding with the solid ground, a great push that aided him in catching his rider. The taste of blood barely registered in his mind as he curled his entire body around his frail mortal " the flames insulting his pain sensors and he wanted to fly away so badly but he couldn't. He took the pain for what their worth, he took it if it meant that he could save his mortal, his rider, his Hiccup.

Then his body collided to the ground and it took all of Loki's breath. He slumped to his side and heaved, still holding tightly unto the unmoving body, the fog still heavy with ash and the smell of burnt flesh assaulting his senses. Loki let out a sigh until he saw Hiccups father approached and he glared at the man. Everyone surrounded him and sadness covered all of their expressions but Loki only paid attention to the man before him. The two communicated with only expressions (Loki didn't care if the larger Viking could understand his expression or not) but when he found the answers and he accepted them, the Night Fury then opened his wings to reveal the slumbering teen. The reaction was immediate, the smell of fresh blood making him cringe at the most obvious harm he has caused but the appreciation of saving his life was enough.

The cheering was brief and the mischievous creature followed them to the ship and stayed on the ship that Hiccup was on, watching over him and shooing away anyone who would interrupt his mortal recovery.

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By the time Hiccup woke up Loki is happy, he didn't hide how happy he was to see the mortal awake and his presence alone alerted his rider on the panic side. Loki watches as his human was crowded and he was instantly pushed and shoved away from him, the next thing he knew was everyone taking his rider outside. He was about to follow suit until

a familiar presence stopped him from going outside. Loki stopped and turned around to see a hermit like character but from all his years being around he knew who this individual is.

**"Odinâ€|For what do I owe this pleasure of finally being graced your presence?" **Okay that was a little harsher then attended but still he felt sore of being banished. The old man lifted his hood and smiled down at the god turned dragon before him.

"I am here to welcome you back home, my son." Odin said. Loki tensed as he blinked his beautiful green reptilian eyes at the being before him. It has been over three hundred years since his exile and he had done too much harm during that time (no doubt everyone knows and probably hates him even more because of it) but he couldn't face them. The shouts from outside captured his attention and he turned to face the little light that is entering the small home; that's right he can't up and leave Hiccup either â€" the mortal needs him even more than before.

Loki starred at the light before looking at Odin, his gummed the bottom lip in thought before he looked back at the light. If he returned now then everything he built here would be for nothing, he couldn't help but feel that Hiccup won't move on from him and search and train another dragon for a loyal companion and friend.

"I'm sorry butâ€|I cannotâ€|" he said and faced Odin once more.** "I cannot leave Hiccup, he â€" he needs me right now."** He didn't expect the Allfather to smile down to him.

"I cannot force you home, however, I can grant your titles and powers back and you can always come home if you so desire." With a wave of his hand, Loki watches the eerie green essence of his powers float to him. Taking a deep breath, Loki inhaled it and he felt the ancient and familiar powers that defined him being restored back to him. His body changed without thought and now he is back into his humanoid form. Odin smiled down at the younger Norse God and before he left the Allfather pats the God of Mischief on the head. His soft dark locks move a bit before he left. Loki looked towards the door to see the figure gone and he exhaled his breath.

Loki stood up and turned on his heels and walked to the door, he called upon his power to retake the form of the dragon that he had built a reputation for the past three hundred years and jumped over the crowd in order to get to his Hiccup.

The End!

**A/N: Holy shit it is finally done! You know there is something satisfying in finishing a story after so long of it just sitting there. Now I am sorry for such a late finisher and even for certain confusing parts, also I took some advice and tried not to completely follow the ending even though it is heavily hinted at in the final chapter. Now then since it's been so long since I last updated this story I had to re-watch the movie just to see how the ending could be perceived in Loki's point of view. Also I know there isn't much of Hiccup's point of view in this chapter and since I was watching the movie I went â€" "You know what, the movie is already in Hiccup's POV so there is no need in putting his POV in the final chapter" - and tada! Somewhat of a masterpiece. **

**Now then I have to work on Bumblebee 4 that I promised will be posted on the first day of 2016 for all Bumblebee fans that apparently loves my sucky drabbles (Reviews says otherwise but when I read them I can't help but cringe at the lack of inspiration on most of them). So far I got a few good prompts but figuring who goes firstâ€|nnnggg so much pressure.**

**Also I stated that I would be making two more crossovers and going to complete 'Nephalem' very soon (If any of you guys read my other fics). One of them has been floating around and I made a few lazy rough drafts for but it's called 'The Ordeal' and it's a crossover between Dante's Inferno (The video game not the book) and Blue Exorcist (More likely the anime because I don't have the time nor the money to buy the manga so those that are yelling at me about the 'Taming an Incubus' stop. It called a fanfiction for a reason so if you don't like then don't read it!). So far it's just God flinging Rin back in time to act as Dante's (video game protagonist) guardian and stopping him from committing so many sins and breakings his vows to the church, however, Rin is also being tested to the extreme here. Another Crossover might be coming out if I hurry the fuck up and finishing writing the first few chapters for it. So it's going to be called 'Blue Eyes' and it's a crossover between Supernatural (The TV show not the animation that FUNimation has made) and Blue Exorcist (Both the Anime and Manga is I managed to get lucky). It is planned to be set after Season 7 and before season 8 with Rin being Gender bended and Mephisto sending him (or her?) into another dimension and seeking the protection of the , with Dean being in Purgatory it would mostly Sam and F!Rin and my co-writer and I planned on making them a couple (What do you call SamxRin? Sin? Ram?) so thanks for reading!**

End
file.